

He built the first brick kiln, the school house and homes for his son and many others. His property covered all the meadows and pasture land and fresh water springs from the creeks down past the Zueilutschinnen River. He was Mayor of Guendelwald for ten years after he joined the Church. His son, John, was a builder, too. He built the barn with the rock foundation which is still standing. He built a saw mill operated by a hugh water wheel and many homes. John Boss and his family immigrated to America and is buried in Midway, Utah. It took Victor Boss three years to find the original spring of the fifteen springs that are piped and pumped to furnish all the fresh drinking water for the village. Victor has a great respect for ecology. As we approached a beautiful meadow, he asked us to walk along the edge and not to take the short cut through the tall grass and the wild flowers. We saw two of the best preserved kilns the Boss family had built; four others had been washed away by floods. At the train station, we saw high water marks of a recent flood on August 12, 1933. We saw the meeting of the Black and White Zweekiltschinnen Rivers.

Beautiful mountains with eagles nests on the craigy tops surround this village with deep blue lakes. One of these mountains had peaks resembling four fingers and a thumb. We heard the story of Casper Boss, born in 1789, and not related to us. As a youth, he took the cows up to the alp, high on a mountain near his home, bringing them back each night. We stood in front of this home and gazed up at the mountain peaks as this story was related to us. "Late one evening, Casper's mother sat in a chair resting after a busy day. She was startled by cries she could hear coming from the mountain. She recognized those cries and the members of her family climbed the mountain side and found Casper had fallen and was seriously injured. Carefully, they carried him down the mountain and laid him gently in his mother's arms where he died." Though this experience had taken place many years ago, it brought tears of sympathy for this family's sorrow.